

GERTRUDE PATTERSON ON TRIAL MONDAY

Denver, Nov. 18.—Gertrude Gibson Patterson, who will go on trial in the criminal court next Monday on charge of murdering her husband, whom she slew, she alleges, after he sold her to another man, has nearly completed her autobiography, on which she has been working since she was confined in jail.

In the document, the woman refers to her life with Emil Strouss, the rich Chicago clothier, to whom, she alleges, her husband sold her for \$1,500. She alleges that she was living with Strouss when she met Patterson and that Strouss gave them a wedding present of \$1,500, when they married. Later, the document continues, when her money was gone, her husband suggested that she tell Strouss she would go to Europe with him for \$1,500, and she got the money from Strouss.

After they were in Europe, the woman alleges Patterson cabled that he must have more money or he would sue Strouss for alienation and "show him up." Strouss sent her back to America with \$5,000, she asserts, and she lived with her husband until his cruel treatment of her here started a quarrel in which she slew him to save her own life.

Ivory knife handles which have become yellow may be improved in appearance by being rubbed with cloth dipped in turpentine.

BEATTIE DETERMINED TO "DIE GAME"

Richmond, Va., Nov. 18.—With but six more days to live, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., today sat sullenly indifferent to his approaching fate in the gloomy death house of Virginia state penitentiary.

Despite a flood of "confessions," protests and appeals for mercy for the wife murderer, Gov. Mann, who declined to interfere in Beattie's behalf, today reiterated his determination to allow Beattie to go to the electric chair next Friday. The governor believes the many letters that have reached him are the work of cranks.

Henry Clay Beattie, sr., father of the condemned man, was today almost prostrated with grief over the fate of his son.

But in Richmond death house, calmly smoking his cigarette, the murderer himself showed no anxiety or regret. He knows there is no hope for him and has evidently determined to "die game."

Night Watchman Loses Life in Early Morning Blaze.

Otto Berthinger, night watchman for S. E. Rosenfield & Co., discovered fire in the shop early today. He phoned for firemen. When they broke in the front door they found poor Otto dead.

Then the American printed a soulful sad story about how this faithful employe gave up his life to save his employers property. Too bad he didn't save his life instead of the property.